

Deborah Feb. 1. 1841.

My Dear Friend:

If I had not been a Filly by grace
as well as a horn Filly - the very Fillest of Fillies.
I should have been vexed when I ceased to open
the non-resistant to look after your article & found
none. It was indeed enough to make a perfect
-knave swear after he had attained a similar
state. I did not however imitate the ^{propane} ~~example~~
example of some members of the Magna Board
who shall be nameless, nor justify the opinion of
our friend Mr. Waters of Millbury as to the common
tone & tenor of my daily conversation, but only
groaned in spirit & set about finding excuses
for you. As I am told that you have received
a suitable degree of penitence for that your
sin of omission, I shall afford you absolution
on the small & inconsiderable penance of
providing for the number after the next the

article which you had commenced & at least contemplated for the East. I have provided for the rest.

As to the Non-Resistance, between ourselves, it is getting to be a dead bone to me - so that I am sometimes almost tempted to wish that it might fall through & leave me to repose. For if there is one thing more than another for which I am remarkable it is carelessness - particularly with regard to writing. The D.R. has somehow or another slipped upon my shoulders & I have felt a sort of obligation to keep it along as well as I could because nobody else would. I must have some ^{though} help occasionally as I shall pick like Testarum if Testarum it was - not because I have waned but because I have waned less. I do not think that you should direct much of your time from your A.S. labors for the present, but you must give a great row & then. I know too that such sort of work, and perhaps a declamatory speech now & then at an Anti-Slavery

meeting is about all I am good for. I have
scarcely any executive or get-up-stamina
about my constitution. I am a tolerable subalter
but was never meant for a general officer. So
I am willing to work in my appropriate sphere
I wish General Collins would fix his head-
quarters at Dedham. I think he would make
a rattling among the dry bones here;
but I am afraid I never shall.
The deserts of Arabia are fertile fields in
comparison with this moral Sahara.

During wondrous festival in Caroline
not to come back & spend her week here
At least I presume she has not been here as
young Sampson promised to let me know if
she came, & I trust she would have informed
me of it herself. I got me a line ^{orally} ^{a word given you} ^{as you have} ^{expressly} ^{& this at your invitation}
vociferously as you may chance to see my
Abolition death in the Lib. of an Anti-Slavery
Atrophy. Come out & spend a day with us
before the 10 o'clock cars stop running - a day

urge the generous Collins across the track
that separate the frontier Vermont from
its ~~east~~ renowned metropolis. Forewell
Lone Hall. Truly & affectionately
your friend
Edmund Quincy.
Mr. W. Chapman.

Maria W. Chapman.
Chancery Place.
Boston.

Sept 1841
B Quincy